

THE M'CAULEYAN



Vol. XXI - No. 4

The Catherine McAuley High School, Brooklyn, N. Y.

June, 1962

Est Finis

Every year the outstanding scholars at Catherine McAuley High School are rewarded for their hard work and effort. This year the girl chosen as valedictorian was Nancy Waloski, 4B2.

The salutatorian honor, bestowed to the best commercial student, was given to Maureen Schiffer, 4B5.

For outstanding scholastic merit in a special field of interest, medals were given to the students who kept the highest grades in their field throughout their four years at McAuley.

The medals were awarded to academic students as follows:

Math — Linda Wojcik, 4B2
English — Kathleen McQuade, 4B2

French — Camille Caliendo, 4B1

Latin — Virginia McKenna, 4B2

History — Antoinette San-
cis, 4B2

Religion — Therese Esposito,
4B1

Science — Maureen Hill, 4B1

Citizenship — Eloise Von Pet-
zold, 4B2.

The commercial students re-
ceived acclaim in their special
fields:

English — Maureen Walsh,
4B5

Religion — Anna Marie Mas-
tandrea, 4B4

Spanish Cathy Hines, 4B4

History — Carol Roth, 4B5

Social Studies — Carol Law-
lor, 4B4

Math — Laraine Petito

Citizenship — Maureen Walsh

Congratulations are given to
these girls who worked for ex-
cellence in their high school
years at McAuley.



Laura McCaffery dances with T.B. at the Senior Prom.

Senior Prom Scores

Flowers Set to Music was the theme that welcomed the Seniors and their escorts to the Prom on May 25th.

Through the combined efforts of the Seniors and their officials, the gym was unrecognizable. From an ordinary basketball court it was transformed into a flowered paradise for the graduates.

Music was provided for them by Ed Caso's Orchestra. The girls arrived in an assortment of pastel gowns. The boys looked very complementary in their tuxedos. The cafeteria was arranged in tables set up for four to six couples. At each place the seniors found a souvenir French poodle, each in a different pose.

The music floating up to the girls and their escorts beckoned them down to the gym. The music was absolutely enticing.

During the band breaks the couples returned upstairs to their tables. At each was found waiting a hostess ready to serve them. A grateful senior class wishes to thank the juniors who enacted perfectly their roles as hostesses. The refreshments served by these future seniors consisted of coke and cookies.

The girls and escorts regretfully watched the dance come to an end with the Grand March. Definitely, a good time was had by all.

The Senior class wishes to than all those who helped make the Prom a success. The Senior official teachers deserve a great deal of thank yous for the fine job done on the decorations.

Schools Open

Opportunities for those who are interested in gaining information on the nursing profession were wide open in many hospitals of New York and Long Island.

During the week of May 21, open-houses were held for members of the junior year. They were shown hospital procedures, and thier inquiries were answered.

The hospitals opened to the prospective nurses were: Kings County, Brooklyn, St. Mary's, St. Catherine's, Long Island College, Mary Immaculate, St. John's of L. I., and Caledonia. The purpose of this is to interest girls in this rewarding but difficult profession.

May Procession Held

May is the month dedicated to Mary. In order to honor their heavenly Mother in a special way during her given month, it has become a deep rooted McAuleyan tradition to offer Mary public devotion in the form of a May procession. This year Wednesday, the 29th of May was chosen for this special ceremony. Under the capable direction of Sister Mary Jeremiah, this procession was truly a momentous occasion.

Freshly cut flowers, swaying pastel dresses and warm sunshine helped to make this one of the loveliest processions in McAuley's history. As usual friends, neighbors and relatives came to witness this beautiful spectacle.

The honor guard, consisting of beautifully gowned McAuleyans carried an arch of blossoms. Linda Etheridge, the President of the Student Council, crowned the statue of the Blessed Virgin with a headpiece of freshly cut flowers.

The ceremony, which took place in the courtyard, ended with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament offered by McAuley's chaplain, Father Dunn. Stirring hymns were rendered by our Glee Club which sang under the skillful guidance of Sister Mary Esther. Sister is both the club moderator and head of the school's Music Department.



Rosemary Quinn (2nd R.) is flanked by other Poster winners.

Washington Enjoyed

On the morning of May 18 the Junior classes of McAuley left New York to go on an exciting tour of the Nation's Capital. They traveled via the New Jersey Turnpike in air-conditioned buses. Their stay at Washington lasted three days in the luxurious accommodations of the Shoreham Hotel.

The tour was highlighted with stops at some of the nation's famous sights including the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, the White House, the Capitol Building and many others.

An added enjoyment was given to the girls when they were able to go to a concert presented by the National Symphony Orchestra.

During the trip home on Sunday afternoon, the girls reminisced over the past three days and the wonderful events. They will long remember their tour of the United States' Capital and will look back on it in the years to come with great pleasure.

Rings Received

Ecstasy describes the state of the entire Junior year on Wednesday, May 2, for that was the long awaited "Ring Day," the day they would receive their Senior rings.

Having the privilege of wearing their "Sunday Best," the Juniors managed to withstand the school day. Finally the eighth period came.

Father Dunn began the ceremony by giving a talk on the meaning of the word "ring." His remark, "May you wear this until it is replaced by a solitaire" was warmly received. In the presence of glowing relations, each girl ascended the stage and received her ring from Sister M. Maurice, Principal.

To add more enjoyment to an already wonderful occasion, three Juniors received awards. Rosemary Quinn of the 3B2 was given a prize of \$25 for her poster which won first prize in the Diocesan Poster Contest. Barbara Myer and Maureen Meehan of the 3B5 each received an award from Iona College for their outstanding scores in the college sponsored Spanish competition.



Students give homage to Mary.

EDITORIALS

CREDIT THE LEDGER

As expressed in many last wills and testaments the average graduating class leaves silly and empty thoughts to their faculty. A true evaluation of all that our teachers have done for us is something to be mused over.

True, we receive basic educational and religious training at home but the molding of these teachings into practical instruments takes place in high school. Our sisters have fashioned our very modes of speech, dress and lady-like decorum. McAuley's faculty has been the making of many fine Catholic young ladies.

At commencement time it is a must for us to settle down for a few moments of meditation and really give credit where it is due. Since we became part of McAuley we have experienced both fulfillments and disappointments. Thinking back we realize that more often than not a sister helped us achieve that particular goal or consoled us when it wasn't attained.

Probably the most "unsung" heroine is the sister who teaches high school youth. While she appears to be behind-the-scenes, a closer examination reveals that she is actually our breakthrough to the outside world. In her dedication to future citizens she prepares them by her teachings and example for the problem-plagued world that awaits.

True, Christ has already blessed her by making her one of His chosen ones and this is acclaim enough for her. But we have taken of her knowledge, charity, patience and understanding and have given little in return. We must therefore stand tall and credit the ledger.

SALUTE THE GRADS

We would like to take this opportunity to salute the graduating class of '62. With this salutation goes our sincere congratulations and best wishes for a happy and successful life.

We know that you 248 seniors go forth equipped with spiritual and scholastic knowledge which you have acquired during these four years. The time has now come to put into practice your spiritual learning while having your scholastic ability work for you and others.

You might not be world conquerors, heroines, or gain fame because of your future exploits, but we hope and pray that you will contribute to a wonderful generation, one where technical skills are important and where good Christian outlooks are essential.

McAuley and your parents are sending you out into the world to make your mark. It is now up to you.

As the mothers and citizens of this new generation, you have a chance to put into effect what the President and our yearbook emphasized . . .

So, as a last word, go out and conquer the world using all the four years at McAuley as your guide through life — M. R.

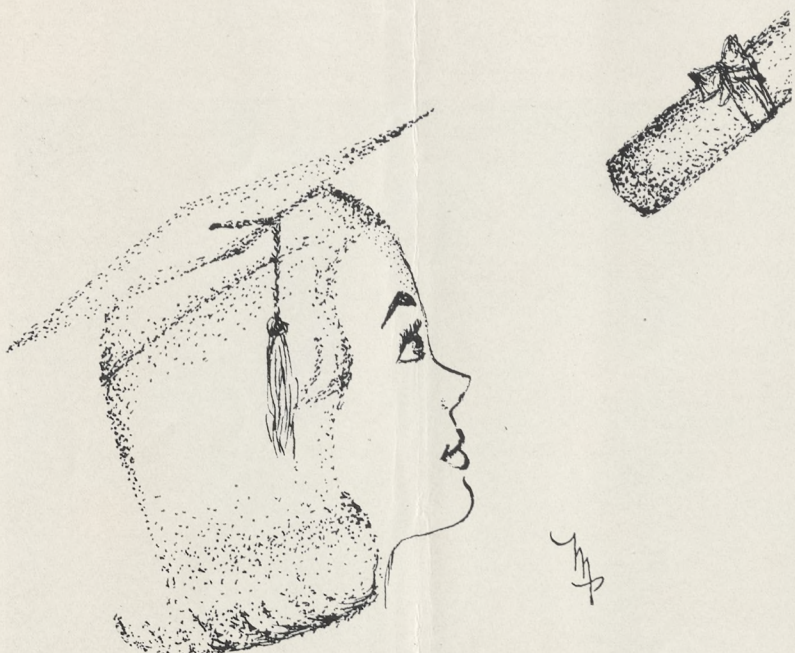
A LA HAIKU

By Nancy Martin

Prom Graduation, . . .
Exciting days loom ahead
Suddenly, so sad

Regents Exams, June
Study, worry, pass, or fail?
Forgotten now . . . July.

Smooth beach of white
sand,
Formerly great mountain. . .
wind worn
In my eye, great too.



Poetry

WALLS

By Constance Cucchiara

Walls, Walls, Walls,
Brick, wooden, stone walls
In every shape and size
Color, form and texture.

Some are meant for secluding,
Others for excluding,
Holy and hallowed monastery
walls

Lend their beauty to praise God.
Dark, drab prison walls
Only know the sorrow of human
failure

Gay, pretty garden walls
Spread joy and gladness by
their beauty.

Walls, Walls, Walls
Fear, ignorance, prejudice
Built so easily,
So easily put up,
So hard to tear down.

Walls of hate
Know no human love;
Walls of fear
Only echo darkness and
trepidation

Walls have seen centuries go
by
While their human builders die.



SUMMER

By Marie Scotto

Summer is
Children in sweaters,
The sun beating down
Daisies in meadows
Bees all around;
The people that walk
Through the park in the shade,
Everyone's watching
the circus parade.

It is
Candy and ice cream
White rabbits, too
The monkey that swings
In the cage at the zoo
Making faces at me and at
you.

All of these things mean
summer to me
Without them summer, just
wouldn't be.

McAuley
wishes to express
its sorrow
to our
Friend and
Teacher
Rev. William Dunn
on
the death of
his Mother
Mrs.
Elizabeth Dunn

She Spoke

She spoke. Her's was not an eloquent speech yet those listening were moved to tears for in it she brought out the true meaning of womanhood.

Of course, her discourse did not start with that end in mind. No, in the beginning she described the great men who had spoken in the Halls of Congress. In her own way she was reliving the speeches of Thomas Jefferson, Daniel Webster and Abraham Lincoln. Her vivid description of the many important decisions that had come forth from the Capitol made a lasting impression.

Suddenly she turned and very quietly said, "You know, none of them could have succeeded if there was not a woman behind them." Then, although she stopped speaking everyone, especially every girl there, realized what a truly precious gift being a woman is.

Then as she resumed her talk in which she again told of the wonders of the Capitol, the point she made here was very clear. She explained that anyone who has the drive and ability can go to Congress and although no one challenged her statement, she asked, "Why not a woman? Women have always been the backbone of civilization and so who has better right to assist in making the laws."

But her summary was what impressed me most. For now she spoke as a woman herself and told us that for us a job even better than being a Senator or Representative ourself would be to be the wife of such a man. Then could we really help our country for we could give it its two most vital needs — good men to make the laws now and even better men to carry them on.

Now our tour was over and our speaker, an elderly, sincere woman, who guides many tourists through the Capitol, left us without, I think, ever fully realizing what a great lesson we had learned from her simple and direct words.

SUMMER SHOWERS

By Grace Flynn

Tiny and large glistening droplets
Flutter from the clouds . . .
Land on heated pavements
And fall on the sweltering crowds.

The large, ungrateful masses
Fix upon them an indignant stare
Though they bring with them sought-after freshness
And the promise of winter-cooled air.

They replenish the deep, rich soil
Which brings forth required vegetation.
Should these much-needed raindrops —
Warrant our vexation?

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Pink House Plays Host at VIP Ball

Feb. 31, 1982, Washington . . . The Inaugural Ball climaxed the fantastic day of President **Joan Lodato**, 4B2 alumna of CMCA.

Personalities in both public and private life flocked to the reception held at **Helen Sauer's** "Get Dates for Lonely High School Girls Club." As the guests were arriving **Laura McCaffery**, chairman of the planning committee, slipped down the stairs to meet **Annacelia Lazarus**, founder of the "Ban the Banana Movement" and **Joanne Lavin**, commissioner of revising "Do and Do Not Signs." A screeching of brakes was heard at 10 to 9 as **Marie Pisano**, designer of uniforms for the Air Force Academy arrived in a cab owned and operated by **Eloise von Petzold**. **Kathy Orbes**, who has been described by famous playwright **Marie Martin**, as the queenly type, arrived with the King of Siam, while **Pat Ryan**, who lives across the street, came by jet. Behind them were Washington's Three Musketeers **Barbara Wotman**, **Joanne Zambuto** and **Mary Zalewski**. Finally, the last guests were welcomed at the door. They were, **Carol Kuzmack**, mother of the Constitution in poetic form; **Pat Manco**, librarian and **Nancy Martin**, head of the Guided Tour Dept. in Maryland. They explained that their lateness was due to a delayed bus from Annapolis. The arrivals were recorded by **Jane Spellane** and **Eileen McKenna**, Library of Congress Pages.

The entertainment commenced when **Christine Litter**, keeper of the elephant and donkey menagerie, demonstrated hog-calling. After this, author **Diane Olson**, was asked to speak on her new book "How to Die Laughing in One Easy Lesson." Finally, **Nancy McCloskey** illustrated her ability of getting 180 chews out of every piece of **Joanne Luzino's** "You know what I mean" gum.

Half way through the event, **Marie Scotto**, double-talk champion, was overcome and **Susan Theis**, assistant to Dr. Casey and **Kathleen McQuade**, fiancée of Dr. Kildare, came to her assistance, but the situation did not come under control until former Redman **June Kendall** offered her aid.

Dinner was served at eleven o'clock. **GINNEY McKenna**, secretary of basket weaving and **Mary Ann Galizia**, Supreme Court Jester toasted the Chief Executive. The meal had been planned by French chef **Bette Quigley**. Her task was hindered by her assistant **Marilyn Wassell**, who is constantly changing "What's on her mind." Desert included a dish suggested by Ambassador to Italy **Jeanne Walsh**.

On the following day J.A.L. arose early, only to find **Linda Wojcik**, secretary of tangents explaining the workings of the new moon missile to a group of curious visitors. Among them were those world famous dancers from St. Louis, **Bobbie Ann Sciascia** and **Judy Sullivan**. As she wandered through the Pink House she saw a portrait of top surgeon **Anna Marie Sama**, painted by the world famous artist **Elfriede Widmer**.

She hurried to her office to keep her appointment with the Princess of Xavierland, **Etna Uncle**. Princess Etna asked if she could donate her renowned crown to the Smithsonian Institute. Head shrinker **Nancy Waloski** was called to attend the meeting.

Next to see the President was **Terry Rossi**. This call was completely social. Terry arrived wearing a beautiful red dress and was accompanied by, who else, but husband Nicki. After this visit the President requested her secretary **Pat Telford**, who holds a Ph D in typing, to call speaker of the house, **Maureen Nyiri** to her office. Just then **Barbara Murray**, redfaced as usual, entered the room to introduce **Darleen Reimann**, who was accompanied by 11 sisters and brothers. She was to receive the Sister of the Year award, previously awarded to Miss Telford. The President invited Miss Reimann to stay for luncheon where famed pianist **Camille Piraino** was to play "Drop Stitch Concerto No. 34."

After lunch J.A.L. noticed she was late for an appointment at the office of her dentist Dr. **Antoinette Sancis**. Upon her arrival she was greeted by Dental Nurse **Betty Tuorto**, and took a seat next to FBI Agent **Eileen Worthington**.

Upon returning to her office the President conferred with Secretary of the Dance **Suzanne Tesar** as to the International Mashed Potato scene. Then as the clock struck 8 P. M. she retired to her second floor apartment.

The last to see the President was Secret Service Agent Mrs. **Jim Doe**, the former **Marjorie Stilgenbauer**.

Thus were the happenings of the first day of our first woman President . . . **Marie Regan**, Editor of the Congressional Record.



Hope that water revives Marie Scotto.

Etheridge Impeached Removed From S.C.

Feb. 31, 1982, NYC . . . The sensational trial of Miss **Linda Etheridge** opened today.

The following is a detailed report of the court proceedings:

At 9:00 A.M., Bailiff **Biondo** called the court to order. Her Honor **Therese Esposito** presided with the renowned **Camille Caliendo** as acting District Attorney. The first witness for the prosecution was the world famous Dr. **Mary "Dooley" Hornickel**. Bailiff Biondo ceremoniously swore "Dooley" in and the Doctor then testified that upon examination, the defendant had been found to be of a cruel nature finding joy only in "trying to keep order among her classmates." For twenty years they've been trying to bring her to justice. Now they've finally succeeded. She was caught hiding behind a test tube in St. Mary's Hospital.

Grace Flaherty, **Kathleen Bresnahan**, **Sue Donnelly**, and **Joanne Howard** began to hiss the defendant. Judge Esposito rapped the gavel furiously to obtain order. Miss Etheridge tried to retaliate but was restrained by her guards, Sgts. **Buckley** and **Carroll**. Sgt.-at-Arms **Joan Everson** was busy ridding the Courtroom of unruly spectators, one being the notorious assassin "**Gloria Wilkes**" **Brigida**, who had previously made an attempt to assassinate the defendant.

After the trial continued with defense lawyer "**Happy**" **Hartigan** calling her first witness, Miss **Virginia Aversa**. She testified that the defendant is a wonderful person and that her quality of leadership was evident in her ability to keep order on Wednesday afternoons from 3:00 to 4:00. Her testimony caused visible tremors of satisfaction in the faces of jurists, **Sally Finan** and **Maureen Garry** until she was asked under cross-examination how she was able to make such a statement. Her caustic reply, "I have been serving detention every week since September, so I should know!"

Sgt.-at-Arms **Everson** rushed back and dragged out two of the spectators who had apparently fallen asleep during the proceedings. They were later identified as Miss **Eileen Jordan** and Miss **Regina Clark**.

Again order was restored and D.A. **Caliendo** called three more witnesses to the stand, **Mary Ellen Dugan**, **Maryanne Ciardullo**, and **Clare Kelly**. After taking the oath, the three were asked now they came to know the defendant. Spokesman for the trio, **Ciardullo** answered in her thick Irish brogue that they first came into contact with Miss Etheridge at a meeting of the S.S.S. (Society for Slave Suppression), a secret organization, all three are members. The three witnesses were later given into the custody of Lts. **Bellafore** and **Cassels**, both anti-S.S.S. members.

At this time, the proceedings were again interrupted; now by a mob of picketeers, led by **Margaret Daly**, **Anne Carney** and **Cathy Jones**. Finding the doors locked, they attempted to force entry by having the notoriously boisterous **Rose Ferraro** pick the lock. Having entered, the marchers paraded up and down the aisles displaying signs such as "Linda no; Jackie Si." Sgt.-at-Arms **Everson** rallied the police to dispose of the picketers. Meanwhile, court stenographer **Dolores Binkowski** was finding it difficult to record the proceedings and Judge Esposito was in an advanced state of anxiety due to the numerous interruptions.

She had to be put under sedation by court nurse, **Sally Ann Kelley**. Miss Hartigan, visibly shaken by the loss of a second witness (Miss Aversas' testimony was considered void), asked for a recess which Judge Esposito seemed very anxious to grant. Before leaving, five of the jurists, **C. Cyrgalis**, **M. D'Adone**, **P. Brossard**, **J. Graziano**, and **A. Lawless** attempted to argue with Miss Etheridge, but Sgts. **Carroll** and **Buckley** held them off.

Spectators were **Valerie El-**



"Do you solemnly . . ." asks the lawyer.

lien, champion Basket Weaver, "Crumb-Cake Queen" **Judith Hanson**, and famed Mariner and cookie salesman, "**Frenchie**" **Desfosse**. Also present were news columnists **Hedda Doran** and **Louella Esposito**. We regret that we were unable to interview prominent psychiatrists **Maureen Brennan** and **Pat Kane** but they had been called into consultation by the D.A.

At 1:00 the court again commenced with D.A. **Caliendo** calling "**Muffin**" **Hayes** to the stand. As she was testifying a group of girls in the rear of the courtroom shouted "We've got spirit, ole-ole" and proceeded to hiss down the aisle in V formation. **Everson** apprehended the alleged leaders, "**Mutt**" **Dement** and "**Jeff**" **Darcy** and the trial resumed.

The last witness for the prosecution was **Christine Coyne**, a native of Italy, who gave very damaging testimony as to the

shocking events which took place during the administration of the defendant. The case seemed wrapped up when Miss Hartigan presented four surprise witnesses for the defense, members of the 4-H Club, **Hill**, **Hennessey**, **Higgins**, and **Hughes**. The four gave the highest praise to the defendant and wept so convincingly that the jury was utterly confused as to the decision which was theirs to make. After the summations of both lawyers, the jury retired for deliberation.

At 3:20 the foreman, **Ann Antico**, announced a verdict of guilty with recommendation for leniency. Judge Esposito said with befitting solemnity that since they had forgotten to do so twenty years ago, Linda Etheridge was to be removed from her offices as President of the Student Council and President of the 4B1 — on June 16, 1982.

Fashions Fix Fine Frilly Fads

Feb. 31, 1982, Bklyn . . . Today your roving fashion reporters, **Mary Ann Calandra** and **Madelyn Barone** covered the fashion show at Walt Whitman Auditorium.

Although we believe in being first, someone arrived before us—it was **Carol Abdo**. We paid our reduced admission to the cashier **Suzanne Aidala** and were led backstage to meet designer **Baum-Cynthia**. Present here were the officials, **Lorraine Accetta**, acting president, and **Edna Devine**, her assistant. We noticed how busy everyone was and saw that the famous hair stylist **Barbara Clark** was engrossed with a problem head, that of **Dianne Durante**. We left her absorbed in the problem and went to take our seats.

The front seats were occupied by many very prominent women. The first of these was **Pat Angelus**, practicing attorney who had taken advanced law studies. Next came nurses from Blair General Hospital, **Louise Coady**, **Barbara Adams**, **Helen Cusak**, **Agnes Beary** and former **Kathleen Carey**, now Mrs. Ben Casey. Finally we were seated next to U. N. Ambassador **Joan Abela** who recently solved all the problems in the South American crisis. We were given beautiful corsages with compliments of The Flower of the Music World, **Miss Joanne Cuchel**. The usherettes, **Eileen Durkin** and **Rosemary Egan** asked for silence in somewhat familiar uniforms of maroon and gold. Just then the immortal orator, **Antoinette Cicero** announced there would be a slight delay and that renowned entertainer **Petrina Dondero** would sing her never-to-be-forgotten version of "St. Louis Woman."

At the conclusion came the

models. Heading the procession was **Eileen Downes**, still at the top, eh Eileen? Following were **Eileen Crumblish**, **Gerry Cronin** and **Phylis Costa**. The biggest

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Fashion Fixes Fad

(Continued from Page v)
attraction of the evening was **Josephine Banco** modeling the hairstyle of the year "The Crew Cut."

During intermission we saw some women who were nearly lost in the crowd. They were **Margie Benevento**, **Josephine Delia** and good old Goliath **Margaret Burke**. Two school teachers named **Antoinette Bonventre**, history teacher, and **Harriet Average**, a superior elementary teacher, had escaped from their classrooms for the event. They were being detained by **Maryann Ajello** who was trying to sell them chances. Refreshments in a bowl were brought out by **Gloria Accacia** and **Joanne Carberry** . . . but

did they have to serve mashed potatoes? We then bought coke from **Carol Ann David**. As we headed back to our seats we inquired from **Delores Dabrowski** of the whereabouts of **Mary Lee Dasaro** and received the reply "Oh she must be absent." **Barbara Barlow**, **Mary Frances Bauman** and **Barbara Bates** were searching for their places and we noticed clasped tight in their hands were rolls—honor rolls. They did always seem to walk away with those. Our pride was hurt as **Georgia Coppola** passed by us, but then we noticed she had her eyes in her book. She seemed to finally be taking someone's advice.

The show was drawing to a conclusion as **Frances Corso**

modeled nail polish; **Lucretia De Gulio**, a pair of polka dot sneakers; and **Theresa Calderone** a casual outfit to wear to Fernando's Hideaway; and **Bridgid Smith** modeling a sack dress which was imported from a famine in her mother country. Three girls got up simultaneously, they were, **Diane Antonello**, **Marie Astuto**, and **Kathleen DiPaola** all seemed to have purchased the identical "original" attire.

As we left, **Ann Ausili** hurried up the stairs. "Am I late?" were the only words she uttered as she kicked up her feet and was off in a cloud of dust.

was held at Hardie's. **Virginia Sheridan** and **Eileen Murphy**, co-heads of the A. A. had charge of the refreshments. **Lorraine Murphy**, Miss Metrecal 1980, was also on hand. Mrs. I. M. Bazooka, wife of the Gum King assisted in supplying nourishment for the famished group. Finishing touches were put on the meal (and some chairs) by former **Joanne Slavin** now Mrs. Dill Pickle.

Mr. and Mrs. Ron E. Lead distributed souvenir pencils. She as **Judy Traummuller**, is a strict advocate of the Palmer Method. A special writing tool was presented to "Aunt of the Year" **Maureen Smith**.

Samples of their products were given out by **Doris Tarpey** and **Kathleen Tyrell**, leaders of Red Headed League. **Maureen Spencer** and **Pamela Vitualli** spoke of their foundation, T.L.M.U. (Tallest Little Midget's Union.)

The catering service was headed by chief dietician **Carol Redpath** who gave every guest a portion of lettuce. **Miss Redpath** transported all her goodies by car occupied by that mink clad 1st National **Sharon Parke**.

Names are a fortune yielding field. **Nancy Newell**, Chief Private Secretary to **Miss Joann Shaw** illustrates this point by revealing that her employer's million was made when it was found she was related to George Bernard Shaw.

At the peak of the festivities the TWA's chief stewardess, **Nancy Wilton** ushered in her plane of famous personalities. **Marilyn Tomasi**, famed woman inventor of the pill that curls hair, lengthens nails and reduces pounds, notified her that there was a Person to Person phone call for her.

Meanwhile **Mary O'Brien**, continental playgirl, related her recent adventure. Seems she was swapped by a Body by Fisher and wound up with a broken thumb!

Many amusing anecdotes were being related by **Diane Riley**, (First Woman at Harvard) while her associates, **Diplomat-Supreme Gloria Roerich** and advisor to the "mob" **Jane Roland** were merrily mixing with the other guests.

The recent review of her Pulitzer Prize winning novel (?) "The 4B5's Unchained" made **Jean Riccardi** a popular feature at the party.

I got a free remodeling job done on my apartment by that noted interior decorator, **Karen Raymond**. That famed "dummy dumper" of stage and screen, **Pat Sandel** had her home retouched by **Miss Raymond**. **Pat** ilaims it is done in Early Esuetrian.



It's time out for coffee in this thriving office.

TYCOONS MEET

In recalling the 20 years since they walked down the aisle of Walt Whitman Auditorium, the former students discovered that each had obtained immeasurable success in business.

Present at the glittering affair was the wife of the Spanish Ambassador, Señora **Janet Gonzales Jimenez y Le Vasseur**, who was seen in earnest discussion with Miss **Suzette Hamm**, creator of products for the Ham-on-Rye Practical Joke Company.

Noted Historian for the Museum of Unnatural History, **Gail Finnegan** was viewed giving her opinion on Evolution to **Maureen Keough**, author of the best selling book "Theology Made Easy."

Barristers **Leonore Flood** and **Nancy McArdle**, president and vice-president respectively, of the New York Bar Association chatted with former classmates **Carol Lawlor** and **Eileen Leibold**.

Sharing ideas for the coming fall fashions were **Roseann Feranti** and **Lee Gambuzza** top model for the Worldly Woman's Wardrobe Co., specializing in clothes for tall girls. Also present in this conversation was **Lorraine Labuz**, model for "Bridesmaids Beautiful."

In the midst of the confusion, a voice rang clear, that of **Mary Ann Garrett**, Director of the Garrett Clear Diction School trying to call the meeting to order.

Literally dripping with sables and diamonds were two former "beauty" queens **Linda Menake**, Miss U. N. of 1965 and **Roberta Hammer**, Miss Hardware of 1964. Trailing, notebook in hand, was gossip columnist, **Patricia Ann Kavanagh** who has since taken over Dorothy Kilgallen's byline "Eye on Everybody."

Dressed in starched white uniforms were **Carla McLean**, Dr. Kildare's assistant nurse, **Pat Lewis**, head nurse on Dr. Schweitzer's staff for the cure of incurable diseases and **Joni Martarella**, co-founder of the new Dr. Dooley Clinic.

Representing the r-r-really big entertainment field were **Florence Mace**, top comedienne, successor to Coral Barnett; **Lady Virginia Gilmore**, founder of the Shakespearean Theatre Guild and **Grace Flynn**, poet laureate.

Reminiscing about "old times" were socialites **Frannie Lo Bello** secretary to Attorney General Paul Hastings II and former **Kathleen Marten**, Mrs. John C. Flavin III, now raising the IV, V, and VI.

Discussing the latest coiffeurs were **Rosemary Graffagnino**, top hair stylist at the Elizabeth Arden Salon and **Andrea Gaulin** president of the Lady Clair Corporation—originator of the slogan "Do Blondes have more fun?"

The Hostess with the Mostest, **Eileen Guinane**, successor to Elsa Maxwell was commenting on the potency of the punch to **Pat Loughlin**, head of the Woman Tan Division of the Man Tan Corporation, and **Virginia Jackson**, president of the Maybelline Cosmetic Company, created to make beautiful women more beautiful.

The dairy experts **Margaret Halter**, chief taster for the Peg-O-MY Heart Yogurt Company and **Terry Kelly**.

Taking notes were **Margie Hands**, head LIFE GUARD in the Chlorine Corporation stenographic POOL, and **Nancy Kelly**, private secretary to the former president John F. Kennedy.

Negotiating with **Susan Kruegar**, founder of the Kruegar Dance were **Joani Marchese**, secretary of the Sicilian Letter Writing Company, and **Helen Liptak**, social director for the U. S. O. (Naval Division).

Joann Higgins, president of the Garrulous Gaelic Society for talkative Irishmen, was doing just that with **Kathy Fallon**.

Discussing finepoints of their organizations were **Joani Lopez**, president of the NO-DOZ Corporation (for sleepy-heads) and **Anna Marie Mastandrea**, creator of the "Never-Know-It's Copied Carbon Paper Company."

As the evening wore on, **Gerry Mignano**, coach for the first women's olympic basketball team, remained ever fresh and vibrant.

Representing education were **Cathy Hines**, dean of the School of Business of Fordham University and **Rita McBride**, business and social advisor for Georgetown University.

Jean Krupa, head buyer for the Latin American Institute was hob-nobbing with **Jean Laino**, marriage counsellor and assistant to Dr. Joyce Brothers. Joining the conversation were **Judy Heath**, globe-trotting Army wife and **Anne Madden**, notorious "Bill" collector.

Arriving late, was **Cathy Golightly**, president of the Golightly Rent-a-Car Service.

Found, near death, of acute laryngitis, was **Mary Ann Garrett** who finally obtained order in the meeting but passed out before realizing her victory.

During the meal, they tried to recapture the comradeship they had once felt as classmates, but realized that like water passing under a bridge, it was gone forever.



Models capture public view in latest styles.

Heida Hooper Speaks

By Maureen Walsh

"How To Succeed In Business" represents the most star-studded drama the Broadway stage has hosted.

"How Not . . ." is concerned with the plight of a famous Shakespearean actress, **Ethel Burymore (Loretta Prideaux)**, when her beautiful but publicity hungry agent **Sheryl Shannon (Sheryl Shannon)** arranges for her to work as a typist employed by one of New York's most miserly bosses, **Ethel** is befriended by a brilliant but alas, unsuccessful young girl, **Dorothea (Judith Paddock)**. She invites Miss Burymore (alias Tess Trueheart) to board with her frustrated singer roommate, **Myrtle (Catherine Sheridan)**.

At the end the mean employer receives his (?) due when **Sheryl** discovers that behind the well-guarded door marked "Private" there dwells not Mr. Big but a Miss Small (**Judy Spellman**).

The Kookiest Kamedy scene was enacted by **Sheryl** and the company psychiatrist, Dr. Nutsey Fagin (**Carol Pannariello**).

Memorable performances were given by **Delores Zahra** who hilariously portrayed Jane Doe, Mr. Big's private secretary and **Mary Zarneski**, who was Bridget O'Rourke, personnel manager.

A first occurred at the premiere when the cast performed an encore of the first act for that famed "Florence Nightingale of the Track Meet," **Theresa Vuolo**.

That "Darling of the Draculas" and author of Do-It-Yourself blood transfusions, **Belle La Gruisi**, made her eerie entrance. She emerged from her limousine attired in black with her two pet werewolves, **Hemo** and **Globin**. **Belle** resides in Transylvannia under the alias of **Regina Whalen**.

The play received many con-

gratulatory telegrams but the nicest was sent by **Marguerite Peritore**, stating "HALLO GRILLS!"

Speaking of Notoriety, last night's premiere almost wasn't noted. Famed theologian, **Peggy Toolan**, was on her soap box outside the theatre shouting the errors and evils of "Hollywood Love."

Luckily for the spectators **Catherine Odom** was being escorted to the premiere by a General of the Army, the famous Glen who is Devine.

The famous firm of **Obdyke, Petito, Schiffer** and **Venturino**, were on the spot.

Speaking of politics, my capital source informs me that well-known socialite, **Mary Ann Vitucci** has eloped with J. K. For some reason he won't disclose his middle initial.

Although Miss V. wasn't present last evening her close friend **Lady Katherine McBride** nee **Stevenson** was, sporting a twist dress from which spangles hung cow bells. Claims designer is **Elsie**.

Nobility did not outshine average New Yorkers. Previously, in the column "Dear Penelope" written by **Theresa Miscione**, it was stated that local girl, **Lorraine Terranova**, married a local Manhattan boy **J. P. Rockefeller 5th**.

A standing ovation was given poetress **Nancy Sanford** (alias **Roberta Frosty**) and **Barbara Palmiotti**. **Barbara** studied under Robert Sciele and is noted for her Nobel Prize winning piece, **EDDIE**.

A short address on "Business' Part in American History" **Carol Rath** followed the finale.

The presentations choreographer, that twistin' tornado, **Chubby**, introduced his lovely wife (the former **Joanne Marchiano**) as his inspiration.

After the premiere a party



Bon is the Voyage

I know I had that sneaker yesterday. "Rover, drop it!"

I have plenty of time. After all it just takes forty-five minutes to get to Battery Park. The boat isn't leaving until nine and it's only a quarter to.

Now let's see. Do I get off at Bowling Green, or Green Bowling? White Bowling? Green Hall?

With nothing less than a miracle by St. Jude, my girl friend and I finally arrived.

That must be the ship. Gee it's funny no one's here yet. I wonder why they put missiles on a boat that's going to Rye Beach. I guess those Russians get around. "No, really officer we're not stowaways."

Unbelievable as it may sound we made it to the "City of Keansburg."

No, Connie, that's not the gangplank. It's the . . . Uh-oh! Splash! She dries fast. And now everyone is set for a relaxing day. (?)

Having landed on the Sundeck, my friend and I blissfully enjoy the rewarding rays of the sun. Actually, we are freezing to death beneath the cloudy skies.

Now, we awaken to the idea of going to the nice, roomy dance floor. Maybe we'll meet some boys. So I'm optimistic.

The dance floor is like the mezzanine locker — when all five classes are there at once.

Then a very strange thing happens to me on the way to the center. A boy asks me to dance. Unfortunately, in the mad shuffle something occurs and I am very discouraged when my girlfriend and I find ourselves in each other's arms.

That did it. I decide to go and get something to eat. I hurriedly reach in for my sandwich and soon am enlightened. I find my hand in some sticky substance. That American cheese doesn't keep so well in the sun.

Even with all this, we eventually come in sight of Rye Beach. "Did you ever wonder how Rye Beach got its name?" "No, Betty, we are not going to spend time looking for it either."

Those of us who have eaten already are very sorry when we start taking in the amusement park. The rides go up and down, around and around. Simultaneously, our stomachs go up and down, around and around and around and around.

After we pay for our tickets and are a good way up the line for a ride called the Chaser of Turtles or Chase the Turtles, well, it has turtles in it somewhere, we see them. No we don't see turtles — boys. Anyway, we push through the line in back of us, causing nothing less than a mad jumble. Since we can't squeeze ahead of people and we don't have wings our only alternative is to jump the fence.

Now the boys decide to go on the rowboats.

Ellen can you row? I never tried but it looks like a cinch, and we can't give up now.

Never again will I attempt rowing. I have five blisters on each hand, my arms are aching. At first we go around in circles. then we find ourselves in this "jelly bowl." The worst part is neither can swim. Finally we get on a sand dune someplace on the far end of the lake. Where are those boys?

When we finally get back to civilization again, we walk around all of the park. Our feet are bursting with pain from the shoes and we are almost crippled.

Now what ride can we try? Something quiet, calm and relaxing. Why look at the little kitty car shaped like a mouse. Gee, I wonder why everyone is screaming.

That one innocent ride aged me twenty years, gave me a sore throat from screaming, and ruined my nervous system.

What do you know. The boat look like it's moving! It can't be! We don't have to be there till five and it is only four. Ro doesn't believe in daylight saving time. We run as if it were raining and the boat was Noah's Ark.

As we pull into Battery Park, everyone quietly agrees that it has been a fabulous day and we are also resigned to the fact it will take all year to rest up.

Spring Show Is a Success

Footlights again drew McAuley's newly formed Dramatic Club "The Players," on stage this spring in the presentation of the three act comedy, "Meet Me In St. Louis."

The plot centers around the Smith family and their hilarious misunderstandings in trying not to have father transferred to a New York office.

The leading roles were played by a sweet, yet determined **Theresa Ajicella** as Mrs. Smith **Donna Davidson** as the harassed father of a group of girls, **Rose (Maureen Nyiri)** smoothly alluring as the oldest sister, **Bess (Majorie Stilgenbauer)** more practical and less romantic and the younger sisters **Agnes (Annelia Lazarus)** and **Tootie (Yvonne Echard)** created many lively moments in the audience.

The play was presented on May 9 and 10, at 8:00 in the school auditorium. The curtain rose to the strains of the theme song, "Meet Me in St. Louis," with a living room setting. The scene begins with Mr. Smith's entrance into the living room with a large box of candy. This immediately arouses the suspicions of Rose and Bess. Bess believes that this is a present to Rose from a certain beau, John Shepard whom Rose absolutely "abhors." The story revolves about the idea that Mr. Smith is asked to move to New York to manage a plant for his firm. When he approaches his family with this thought, a revolt of the family takes place. The four sisters refuse to leave as does Lon, since he has found the very charming Lucille to his liking. As the story progresses, Rose finds herself in hot water after she, not so politely, informs her father's boss that they are not about to up and leave their beloved St. Louis especially since the fair is to take place in a few days.

With the end of the play in sight, all problems had to be ironed out. After a series of hilarious disagreements between friends, family and bosses the Smith family are destined to remain in St. Louis with Mr. Smith as the foreman of the St. Louis Plant.

Under the direction of Sister Mary Thecla and Mr. Earle, the orchestra provided musical entertainment. They also played during intermissions.



M. Nyiri, Y. Echard, A. Lazarus and M. Stilgenbauer resort to tears.

Sophs Not Forgotten

By Janet Weiss

There always seems to be talk, echoing through the halls of McAuley, of the senior prom, junior trip, and freshman shinnanigans. Now we dedicate this space to the sophomores.

Did you ever notice that whenever trouble strikes, we are there — whether we are the trouble or the bystander. Deep down in our hearts and under those carefree smiles, we often feel like the forgotten men lost in a storm, with a forecast of History, Geometry, Typing and Latin Regents. In some remote way the Sophs bring sunshine and laughter to McAuley. Many a weary face has emerged from the battlefield of rooms 9, 5, 3, 10, and the Auditorium but after a session with this lively group you will love them.

The 2B-1 create a problem in the second year but if hard work and effort may mean anything the 1's will come through with fly-ing colors.

Within the confines of room 5 we find the 2B-2. Before the Card Party their official room was as hectic as a bargain basement sale.

The spirited 2B-3 resides in room 3. Passing by one will stop and listen to the happy sounds from this rambunctious group.

Parlez-Vous Français?

The French Institute of New York, on May 28, was the scene of a reception in honor of the best students of French in New York City who were accompanied by their teachers. Kathleen McQuade of the 4B-2 was chosen as McAuley's representative.

After remarks (en français) by Mr. Vincent Milligan, Director of the Institute, and other gentlemen affiliated with French-American Organization, the awards were presented. Boys and girls from public, private and parochial schools ascended the stage where they were presented with a parchment scroll.

A short travelogue "La Traversée de la France" was followed by a delicious buffet of hors d'oeuvres and French pastries.

We often wonder how the mischievous group can be so angelic in history.

Winners of the Mitebox Offerings and good competitors of the Mercian Drive the 2B-4 call room 10 "Sweet Home." Many excellent typists can be listed among these girls.

If you hear an "eranki-boo" while passing through the Auditorium don't be alarmed; it's just the 2B-5 expounding. The 5's petition their lunch hour be stretched 5 hours. They are still on the lookout for Alphonse Pierre (old mascot).

The word "sophomore" means "wise fool"; this is fitting. We envy the Juniors this year and yet we know next year is our year for big doings. The Hurricane Frosh of '61 and Mischievous Sophs of '62 wish to pass this on to all future Sophs. "Enjoy yourselves in second year. Although you will never be big news, this is the time of carefree days and lasting friends."

Frosh Thoughts Now

In the first edition of the McAuleyan we tried to get the general consensus of opinions from the Freshman. Now nine months have elapsed and we have asked those same girls what they think of the school. Do you think they have changed their opinions?

"Never before did I see so many people fit in such small locker rooms and make so little noise. At first I was frightened, timid and unhappy. Now I feel as if I really belong here. I can't wait for summer but I hope summer school isn't waiting for me."

"Seniors don't bite after all. My ribs are broken, my arms have stretched. When I first came I thought detention was a place to do homework if your home is too noisy—Now I know."

"I'll give McAuley my passing mark of 100%. I'm very popular with the seniors, they all want my autograph on a tiny piece of blue paper. Lunch is still my favorite. I am proud to say, "I love McAuley."

"The plays, boatrides, and dances are fabulous—oh yes, the school is nice too. I like everything but Latin, it's Greek to me. I feel ten years older but fifty years brighter."

"Only nine months and I can't remember what grammar school was like. I bet I could carry on a lively conversation with Julius Caesar. The girls, faculty, subjects and food are just great."

"I just love those cozy lockers. Guess What?! I love everyone of my teachers. I feel sorry for the new freshman. I have only one complaint—those uniforms. The sophomores have shrunk down to size but those sisters keep growing."

"My most memorable day in high school was the day I cut a frog. I'm sure he was alive."

If my next three years are as much fun as my first I know I will always love McAuley. I love everything and everyone. Only 715 days till Ring Day."

"McAuley is the best school in the whole world."

Senior Salute



PATTY DARCY —

"Hi there girls, how do you do? McAuley High introduces to you . . ." Patty Darcy of the 4B1. This popular pixie has endeared herself to her classmates who enjoy her vibrant personality, vitality, charm, wit, intelligence, poise, sincerity, leadership, love of people, put them together. You have an ideal McAuleyan.

Patty who has always dreamed of being a cheerleader, joined the club in September of junior year. She is now co-captain with Judy Dement. In September of her sophomore year she joined the Yearbook Staff. Her writing ability was displayed in the 1962 MERCIAN. She was

Sports editor. Admiration for the good works of the Mission Club prompted her to join. High marks and good conduct attained for her a Student Council position.

When asked what was her most memorable moments in McAuley Pat replied, "I think I had the best time of my life at the Senior Dance. It was so wonderful I didn't want to leave." In her moments of leisure she enjoys swimming, bowling, reading good novels.

Last summer Pat began her business career as a file clerk in a publishing company. Although she enjoys work, school is more fun. Her next job which began at Christmas was a file clerk and telephone receptionist at A & S. She was asked to stay permanently. However, realizing the importance of an education she only goes on Thursday evening and Saturday.

What does the future hold in store for Patty? This September she will begin at New Paltz State Teachers College. Here Pat, who loves children will study the ways of preschool children. After college graduation she hopes to teach in kindergarten.



LINDA MENAKI —

There're all sort of girls in McAuley—tall and short, blonds and brunettes, quiet and vivacious. Then we have another group the followers and the leaders.

In her four years here Linda Menaki, a tall attractive senior, has shown that she is a leader. In sophomore and junior year she was voted class president of the 4B-4. This year Linda is Vice President and a member of the Student Council. This oldest child in a family

of three has two brothers. When asked what her ambitions in life are Linda replied, "I want to marry a doctor and have ten children." Talk about having high hopes!

Freshman year brought her the highest average in the school—95%. During her McAuley years Linda belonged to Glee Club, Mercian, Basketball, Mission, Shorthand and Spanish Clubs. We must add that this was not all in one year.

As outside school activities Linda belongs to her parish, Good Shepherd's Teen Club, Sodality and Confraternity.

When she is not singing, studying or at a club meeting, Linda listens to Johnny Mathis.

After graduation she will work as a telegraph operator and attend Business Administration classes at Brooklyn College.

Her friends describe "Bubbles" "as a crazy but popular girl who loves fun and teasing and will miss McAuley very much."

Scholarships Returning

Since the last edition of the paper the members of the senior class have received more scholarships. These are the returns on the nursing alternates. As of June 1 the last award returned was number 98. More girls will be receiving scholarships during the summer and next year until every award is being used for an education in nursing.

These scholarships have been given by the New York State Board of Regents.

The 4B1 have received eight, Maryanne Ciardullo, Catherine Cyrdalis, Mary Ellen Dugan, Linda Etheridge, Maureen Garry and Catherine Jones.

From the 4B2 Marie Pisano, Kathleen Orbes, Antoinette Sancis, Marie Scotto, Elizabeth Tuorto and Eloise von Petzold have received these awards.

We should like to express our sincere congratulations to these girls and others who will be receiving their awards in the future.

Bishop is Pleased

At the dedication ceremonies at Mater Christi High School on May 6, Bishop McEntagart told this anecdote. In a local parish a Sister noticed a small boy feverishly praying to Our Lady. My you must be praying very hard for something," remarked the nun. "Oh yes Sister, for the Bishop's "champagne."

The Bishop further told that the school when filled to capacity would accommodate 3,000. We of McAuley are proud that our own Sisters of Mercy are staffing the girls section. Mother Mary Euphrasia, who was a teacher and principal at McAuley is now in charge of the school. The boys division is instructed by the Christian Brothers.

Entering the school one is greeted by a magnificent bronze statue of the Blessed Mother offering the Christ Child to the world. Within the halls the Sisters and Brothers are training the students so that one day they may make a contribution to the world.

In conclusion the Bishop said, "Indeed, I feel like a Bishop who had a whole case of champagne."



Mrs. McMorrow and Mr. Scotto admire setting.

Card Players Clash

Card players, coffee drinkers and just about everyone else in Flatbush came to McAuley on the evening of May 4. The event was the long awaited card party. The crowd of approximately 3,000 filled the gym, cafeteria and the classrooms on the first and second floors.

This year's card party was under the direction of chairman Mr. Francis Scotto and the chairlady, Mrs. Helen McMorrow. The great success of this year's drive was largely due to the prizes given to girls for chance books collected. The television was won by Christine Lilicabuka of the IB-2. Other prizes of Royal Typewriters were given to Veronica Stokes and Marie Scotto. The colors and print size were left for the girls to choose. A Hi-Fi was given to Grace Flaherty. In addition, 59 transistors were given to girls who brought in \$30.

The profit amounted to \$12,000. On behalf of Sister Mary Maurice and the faculty we want to take this opportunity to thank the chairman and the chairlady, the committee members and everyone else who helped make this year's card party a success.



Mrs. Dooley smiles over her family.

This is Dooley

On June 7th, President Kennedy presented Mrs. T. A. Dooley with a Congress-authorized gold medal in honor of her late son, Dr. Tom Dooley. At the presentation were Malcolm Dooley and his wife, the former Gabrielle De Piro, a McAuleyan, class of '46.

The editors of the McAuleyan recently had the opportunity to meet this outstanding Alumna at her home in Huntington.

Mrs. Dooley told us a little about the McAuley she remembers. She and Jane Fogarty, the late Sister Mary Lucretia, were presidents of their graduating classes from McAuley. "Gay" was in Sister Mary Aloysia's official, the 4B1. "I will never forget the day we took the entrance test for College, Misericordia, in Dallas, Penn. Sister found a medal of the Holy Ghost on the floor by my desk and gave it to me. Not only did I pass the test, but I won the scholarship. Ever since then my whole family has had great devotion to the Holy Spirit."

In her junior year Gay won the Tablet Art Contest. The topic was the "Pen is Mightier than the Sword." "Actually, I'm not very talented. It was Sister Mary Stephanie's encouragement and help that won it for me."

"The most impressive thing about high school was the annual musical. I remember Mr. Hogan and Sister Mary Annunciata would direct the show. The entire school would make some contribution. There was one choral group known as the Texas Rangers. I can distinctly remember the day Sister Annunciata paged 'Will the Texas Rangers please come to the auditorium!' It was really hysterical."

After graduation day she went to Misericordia with her friend, Mary Dooley, also of McAuley. Here she majored in Social Studies.

At college Gay met her husband, Malcolm, on a blind date. "It was funny, the girl who arranged it was engaged to a boy from Notre Dame. Malcolm was his roommate and best friend. We got married but they broke up."

"I first met Tom in 1952. He was then working as a tour guide between St. Louis and New York. I had been going out with his younger brother Malcolm and he came to 'check me out.'"

"It's hard to say what he was like. I never thought of Tom as a great man. He was always Malcolm's brother to me. He had a good sense of humor and loved children as if they were his own. There was one thing unique about Tom. He always kept a small notebook, so he never wasted a minute. It seems to me his whole life was timed perfectly. That's how he could do so much for so many in such a short time."

In 1952 Dr. Dooley left for Laos as a Navy intern. After the war he stayed and helped carry out "Operation Cockroach." This was when 600,000 people were transported into free territory. After the mission was completed, he returned home and wrote, "Deliver Us From Evil." The fee from this book paid his return to Laos.

"In 1960 Tom asked Malcolm to work for Medico. He held the position of Executive Director until April of 1961. The last promise to his beloved Laotians was that he would take care of the refugees. There was only one person who could thwart this man's zeal, God Himself."

On January 18, 1961, the day after his 34th birthday, Tom Dooley died. His promise did not go completely unfulfilled. Following his death in 1961 the "Tom Dooley Foundation" was established. Through it, money and supplies were sent. It is evident that no amount of aid will surpass what Tom Dooley gave Laos, his life.

"We saw Tom for the last time a week before he died. The last person he recognized was Cardinal Spellman. When he saw the Cardinal he managed to bless himself."

Mrs. Dooley lives in Huntington presently. She is the mother of six children. They are Maureen, Malcolm, Michael, Thomas (named after his uncle), Mary Gay and Theresa. Next month they will move to Detroit, their 10th home in 9 years.

When the visit was over, Mrs. Dooley asked to be remembered to all the faculty and students. In return for her time, she only asked if we of McAuley would help continue the work of Tom Dooley.

For information on how you can help the people of Laos write to:

Tom Dooley Foundation
Box 6 — Madison Square Station
New York, New York.